

Titwillow

by Mathurin Kerbusso

G D G C G D G

Titwillow went to London, to the castle of the King.

C G C D

The King was gone but left behind him all his precious things.

C D D C G

No one was there to guard them so he took it as a sign.

G D G C G D G

“God has decreed,” Titwillow said, “what was the King's is mine!”

C G

'Tis a fine thing, a very happy thing,

C D

To claim the Treasures of a King.

G D G C G D G

But best begone before He comes back home a - gain.

He went up to the Chambers the King's wardrobe to peruse.

Such finery he'd never seen of cloaks and hats and shoes.

He decked him in the finest and he viewed him in the glass.

“Silk pantaloons,” Titwillow said, “make for a happy ass!”

'Tis a fine thing, a very happy thing,

To wear the Clothing of a King.

But best begone before He comes back home again.

He went down to the Dining Hall to see what there was spread.
Great quantities of fish and fowl and meat and cheese and bread.
He filled him up a trencher for to ease his hunger sore.
“The King shan't miss,” Titwillow said, “a plate, or three, or four!”

'Tis a fine thing, a very happy thing,
To eat the Dinner of a King.
But best begone before He comes back home again.

He went down to the cellar for to see what might be found.
Great casks of wine and ale and port and whiskey did abound.
He sampled each one generously to slake a burning thirst.
“The King might drink himself to death, did I not drink it first!”

'Tis a fine thing, a very happy thing,
To drink the Liquor of a King.
But best begone before He comes back home again.

The Queen came on Titwillow as he broached the final keg.
“O, please good sir, don't hurt me now!” the Queen began to beg.
Titwillow said, “You've naught to fear, I'll do no harm to you!”
“I'll only do,” Titwillow said, “just what the King would do!”

'Tis a fine thing, a very happy thing,
To kiss the Lady of a King.
But best begone before He comes back home again.

The King returned to find Titwillow sleeping in his bed.
In Royal rage He did declare He'd have Titwillow's head.
The Queen looked on Titwillow and recalled the night before.
She grabbed the King and said this as She threw him out the door;

“'Tis a fine thing, a very happy thing,
To claim the Powers of a King.
But best begone before wakens up again.”